

Cold

by Angel3

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Summary: How I think Anakin feels when he's turned.

Cold

> <meta name="Generator"> I cold,

Note â€" This is my first real fic well rather, poem. I need reviews!

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I'm cold,  
I'm lost,  
And I'm all on my own,  
In a world and time that I have never known,  
I'm confused,  
I'm tired  
I'm so far from home,  
For in a lost place is where my soul roams,  
I'm missing,  
A planet that once was alive,  
All but now a lost and sullen cry,  
I'm frightened,  
I'm fearful,

I don't know what to do,  
Faith and hope,  
Words that weren't true,  
I yearn,  
For the life that once did exist  
In a beautiful world,  
No fog or no mist  
But the sun has set,  
The moment is gone,  
I have lost all that matters in a shameless con.

End  
file.